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RAL EIGH, NORTH-CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 21, 1858.

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THE North-Carolina Standard

WILLIAM W. HOLDEN,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

FRANK L. WILSON, Associate Editor.

TERMS OF THE WEEKLY—Two Dollars per annum in advance.
TERMS OF THE SEMI-WEEKLY—Four Dollars per annum, invariably in advance.

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The Standard.

RAL EIGH, SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1858.

HOLDEN & WILSON, STATE PRINTERS.

AUTHORIZED PUBLISHERS OF THE LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.

A Word to our Democratic Friends.

We carried the State two years ago by a large majority, and the prospect is we will do so again; but it must be borne in mind that we have a very strong adversary to contend with, and that our very strength may produce lukewarmness in our ranks and relaxed organization, resulting, if not in defeat, in a diminished majority. We can carry the State, and we must do it, by an increased majority. Other States are looking to North-Carolina; and her voice, to be uttered in August next, will cheer the friends of Democracy from Maine to California, provided we are all true to our principles and to our organization.

We have good reasons for believing that the Know Nothings of the State are acting in concert both to the Governor and Legislature; that a secret understanding exists, by which they will be able to concentrate their strength upon their candidates; and that, in some cases, they will start candidates even on the day of the election, in the hope of thus defeating the Democratic candidates. There is danger that the Democrats in some Counties and in some Senatorial Districts may presume too much upon their strength, permit aspirants to divide them, and thus be defeated by the opposition. We respectfully call the attention of our friends to this view of the matter, and would suggest that they be constantly on the alert, to ward off the evils of division and disorganization, and to defeat, even at the last moment, the secret designs and arrangements of the opposition. Let us look both to the Legislature and to the Governor; and let us determine to secure both by an increased majority.

It will not do to depend merely upon our strength. We must work—we must use the necessary means, if we would achieve a brilliant victory. The same labor, the same sacrifices, the same anxieties which were encountered in building up the party and in securing our present majority, must be encountered again and again, in one shape or another, in order to maintain the position we have reached.

Especially do we owe it to our gallant candidate for Governor to stand by him, to second and sustain him in his efforts, and to poll for him every vote that we can. He is doing his whole duty—let us do ours. The Know Nothings in all parts of the State are rallying to his opponent; and unless we are vigilant and active, and poll our whole strength, they may steal a march upon us and reduce our majority. It will be too late after the election to regret that we have lost votes for Governor and lost members of the Legislature by lukewarmness, or inattention, or overconfidence, or for any other cause. Let us do our duty, and afterwards look back upon that, as well as upon our great victory, with pleasure. Let every Democrat, every where in the State, do his duty, and a glorious victory will crown our exertions.

✂ We put it to our contemporaries of the Raleigh Register and Salisbury Watchman to say, if it is courteous, or proper, or parliamentary, or argumentative, to be constantly talking about the "lash of the Standard,"—"Holden's keen cattle whip," &c. Is it, gentlemen? Holden aspires to no control, and yields no whip. He seeks only to perform his duty to his party, and claims no such right as that attributed to him, of reading men out of the party. Men read themselves out of parties, as Mr. Smye read himself out of the old Whig party, when he joined the Know Nothings; and the only lash which renegades and traitors feel is the lash of conscience. Of all uneasy politicians the most uneasy are such as we have just referred to. Witness, for example, the writhings and contortions of Venable, Linn B. Sanders, D. K. McRae, L. N. B. Battle, and others. Such characters bear perpetual testimony to the truth that:—

"Error, wounded, writhes in pain,
And dies amid her worships!"

The "lash of the Standard" indeed! What sort of a lash was it that drove freemen into the culverts of Sam?

How Forsyth County will fare by the Democracy forsaking Mr. Holden and now shouting lustily for Judge Ellis, and the Convention nominees for the Legislature, remains to be seen.—Salem Press.

"Mr. Holden" is greatly obliged to the Press for the information that the Democracy has forsaken him. This is indeed news to him.

Democracy knows men only as the representatives of principles. It is not wedded to men, for men die and their very memories perish; but principles live always. Democracy in Forsyth is just like Democracy elsewhere; it selects its men and stands by them in good faith, and it does so because it is a party of principle. Founded on the rock of truth, it is not shaken or blown about by "every wind of doctrine." The Democracy of Forsyth will stand by its candidates, Messrs. Masten and Fries, and will elect them, whether opposed by Know Nothings or by Democratic disorganizers. Mark the prediction, Mr. Press.

North-Carolina Railroad.

We gather from the Hillsborough Recorder the following proceedings of the late meeting of the Stockholders of this Road in Hillsborough.

Dr. Frederick J. Hill presided, and Messrs. Thomas Webb and E. R. Stanley acted as Secretaries.

The vote for Directors was, Gorrell, 4,718 votes; R. M. Saunders, 4,709; Chas. F. Fisher, 4,198; McRae, 3,329; Fries, 3,309; Mebane, 1,819, with smaller votes for others. Messrs. Gorrell, Saunders, Fisher, and McRae were elected.

On motion of the States' representative, Judge Ruffin, it was

Resolved, That the Board of Directors, in conformity with the statute in such case made and provided, be required to assign and set apart the sum of twenty-five thousand dollars annually, over and above the semi-annual interest, as a sinking fund to discharge the 8 per cent Coupon bonds heretofore issued by this Company, and to invest the same in the said Bonds of this Company, or in the 6 per cent Coupon Bonds of North-Carolina, and so invest the profits thereof from time to time.

Resolved, further, That the said fund set apart shall on no pretence whatever be used for any other purpose whatever but that of paying the said bonds of the Company, or of meeting the said payment at the maturity of the said bonds; and that the Board shall report annually to the meeting of the Stockholders the amount of the said sinking fund then existing and the particular investment thereof.

Mr. Nesbit introduced a resolution against "dead heads"—also, a resolution requesting the President to apply to the next Legislature to amend the charter so as to require a Director to own twenty-five shares of stock—also, a resolution requesting the President to make a quarterly report of the receipts and expenditures of the Road, and other matters of interest to the stockholders. The first and second resolutions were lost, and the third was adopted. Mr. Nesbit's proposition to confine Directorships to persons owning not less than twenty-five shares of stock, would, if adopted, be unjust to the small stockholders, and would, in effect, convert the corporation into an aristocracy. "Power is always stealing from the many to the few." It can make no difference with an honest man who is a Director, whether he owns stock or not. If honest in his purposes and just in his judgments, he will serve the State or the stockholders as faithfully and as ably without certificates of stock as with them. Let us have a majority of practical, working-men among the Directors and officers of our Railroads, and our public works will then prosper and pay dividends as they should do. Men who are poor in stock, and even poor in this world's goods, are often better qualified for Directorships than those who are rich in stock and who count their money by thousands.

On motion of Mr. Kirkland, the by-laws were amended so as to require seven Directors, of whom the President may be one, to constitute a quorum of the Board.

Judge Ruffin moved that the Board of Directors, out of the funds of the Company, pay to the State a dividend of six per cent, on the one million of dollars of preferred stock of the State. The motion was not adopted.

On motion of Mr. McLean, the Treasurer of the Road was instructed to have the expenses of the Road for the last twelve months printed and published in detail, item by item, a copy for each stockholder.

On motion of Gov. Morehead, it was unanimously resolved, That a free ticket be granted to the Hon. Calvin Graves, of Caswell, upon the North-Carolina Railroad during his life, as a mark of appreciation of his distinguished services for the same. Nobly done!

We were mistaken in our statement that William R. Poole, Esq., of this County, had been appointed a State Director in the Road. The vacancy was not filled. We learn from the Recorder that Gov. Graham declined to serve as State Director. This occasioned two vacancies, which were filled on Monday last, by the Board of Internal Improvements, by appointing Giles Mebane, of Alamance, and Philomen B. Hawkins, of Franklin.

Linn B. Sanders Votes to create Taxes, and then refuses to lay them.

It is well known that Mr. Linn B. Sanders, who is an independent or opposition candidate for the Commons in Johnston County, voted in 1848 for the Central Railroad charter, which contained a State appropriation of two millions of dollars for that Road, and also appropriations of forty thousand dollars each, we believe, for Neuse and Tar rivers. This vote may be found in House Journal, session of 1848-'9, on the 707th page, the name of Mr. Sanders being recorded for the bill.

Mr. Sanders is, therefore, responsible, with others, for over two millions of the public debt; yet at the last session of the Assembly he voted against a bill to raise the necessary revenue to pay the interest on this debt. [See Senate Journal 1856-'7, page 215.] What will the honest people of Johnston County think of that? If Mr. Sanders had voted against this debt, or even if he had been opposed to it, there would have been some show of excuse for his course; but such is not the case. He voted to create taxes, and then refused to lay them. And not only this, he now clamors against taxes, and would hold out to public censure all those who showed their willingness, by their votes, to pay the interest on the very debts which he had created.

Again: Five hundred thousand dollars of the public debt will fall due the 1st of January, 1860.—This debt was incurred in 1859 on account of the Raleigh and Gaston Road. Will Mr. Sanders have the candor, while he is denouncing taxes, to inform the people of Johnston that this debt was incurred by the old Whig party—the very party with which he is now acting? Will he do that? Will he place the responsibility on the right shoulders? We predict he will not, for the reason that he might lose votes by it.

Judge Ellis has changed, and he intended to change as he got West, and that is the reason he refused to record his position in writing.—Wil. Herald.

The Herald here charges that Judge Ellis has changed position on internal improvements. Now, Mr. Herald, you have made the charge—your word is out—prove it. And if you do not prove it, as you cannot, what will be said of you?

Extract from a letter to the Editors, dated GREENE COUNTY, July, 1858.

"Our candidates are now in the field, as follows: James P. Speight for the Senate; A. D. Speight for the Commons; and James Exam for Sheriff. We shall beat 'Sam' over 200 votes in Greene, and give Ellis a handsome gain over Bragg's vote two years ago."

The Senior Editor Alarmed.

The senior Editor of the Standard acknowledges the receipt of a Circular addressed by Linn B. Sanders to "Mr. W. W. Holden"—in which, among other things, Mr. Sanders says:

"Now, Sir, be brave, stand your ground and fight like a man. Do not retreat again behind a breast-work which you know I will not attack. But you may fear and tremble, for my shot will not miss your mark. They are well aimed and directed by a steady, though unpracticed arm."

The public may well imagine, after this, that we do "fear and tremble." Sampson slew his thousands with the jaw-bone of an ass; and Sanders is to demolish his enemies with the jaw-bone of a goose-quill! Where is Pinchur? Does he know that his publisher is in danger?

We may venture, however, to intimate to our formidable and most puissant antagonist, that it sometimes happens that a gun—

"Well aimed at duck or plover,
Recoils, and kicks the owner over."

Vite la Sanders!—Vite la Humburg!—Vite la Distribution, which is the humbug that possessed Mr. Sanders and rode him bodily out of the Democratic party. Where he will stop or when, is known only to the Fates.

Mr. Sanders threatens us in his Circular with the responsibility of his election. "That was the most unkindest cut of all."

Mr. Sanders concludes his Circular addressed to the senior Editor, as follows:

"In conclusion, as some consolation to you, I will give you the assurance that if you wish to escape hereafter, and will get behind your friend, Mr. Moccasin, your city of refuge, you are safe. I will not approach its suburbs even."

After reading that, we felt better and breathed freer. There is some chance for us after all, we concluded. But where is the difference between referring to Pinchur Moccasin and answering him? Mr. Sanders is willing to dignify Pinchur by noticing him, but he will not convince Pinchur by answering him. The truth is—and we say it with a full sense of the responsibility of what we are saying—Linn B. Sanders CANNOT answer Pinchur Moccasin. HE FEARS HIM!

We were too nervous, after reading Mr. Sanders' Circular, to write to Pinchur; but a friend who was by kindly wrote to him for us, and enclosed him a copy of the Circular. Listen for "thunder from the mountains." Linn B. Sanders, as great a man as he is, will meet his match! HE FEARS PINCHUR—HE FEARS HIM!

Beware of Know Nothing Plots!

A correspondent of the Western Sentinel has informed that paper of a Know Nothing plot in Surry County, the object of which is, by secret concert, to elect a K. N. to the Legislature from that County. There are two candidates for the Commons in Surry—R. E. Reeves, Esq., the old member, and H. M. Waugh. The Know Nothings, it is said, have held private meetings and determined to cast their votes for a Mr. Columbus Hampton, hoping thereby to elect him over Messrs. Reeves and Waugh.

Mr. Reeves is the regular Democratic candidate; and Mr. Waugh, his opponent, is said to be a Distributionist. We concur with the Sentinel in saying—

"Remember, that to get up dissensions in our ranks is the universal plan adopted by our enemies to defeat us; and that whoever suffers himself, in any way, to be made a disorganizer acts with the opposition, and is the enemy to the best interests of the party. Our past prosperity and success, as a party, has been due to a strict organization, and without it in future, no matter how pure our principles, no matter how important and essential their maintenance to the welfare of the country, they will fail. Has any disorganizing Democrat counted the cost of the defeat of the party, even in a single county? If not let him begin to calculate before he lends his influence to the foe."

We trust that the Democracy of Surry will rally as one man to Mr. Reeves. He is capable and faithful. Though a young man, he took a prominent position in the last House, and won general attention and respect by his ability and by his frank and fearless bearing. Surry has never had a truer or a better Representative than R. E. Reeves.

✂ On Wednesday night last, Messrs. High and Rogers, candidates for Sheriff, addressed the people in the Court House in this place; and on Thursday the regular County campaign commenced at Franklin's.

Mr. Faribault, one of the candidates for the Commons, was thrown from his horse a few days since, and had his left shoulder dislocated. On Wednesday morning it was put in place by Drs. Hill and McKee, and Mr. Faribault relieved from the severe suffering which he was enduring. His friends indulge the hope that he will be able in the course of a few days to enter the campaign.

New Postoffice.—A new Postoffice has recently been established in the southern part of Randolph County, called Page's Station, James Page Postmaster. This office is on the Fayetteville and Western Plankroad, 12 miles south of Ashboro', and is served by a tri-weekly mail running from Fayetteville, by the way of High Point, to Salem, and back. There is also a mail twice a week from this office to Troy, Montgomery County, and back. Mr. Page is well known as Doorkeeper to the Senate of N. C. for several years past, and we predict he will also be so known for many years to come. He is a good officer, an active and reliable Democrat, a worthy and a useful man.

"SHOTS OF THE TIMES."—A gentleman sending us twenty-five subscribers from a neighborhood county, closes his letter as follows:—"Some of the K. N.'s here are very much disappointed at Coleman's withdrawal, and vexed at Vance for coming out prematurely. He had promised not to come out till Henderson Court."

Another, enclosing the subscription price of the News, remarks:—"I may be permitted to say that Judge Ellis will, in my opinion, get a heavier vote than was ever given to any man for the office of Governor. I am also happy to inform you that Col. W. W. Avery's prospects are as bright as the most ardent of his friends could desire. I learn that Mr. Vance, of your town, has declared himself a candidate. On the first Thursday in August he will get a gettled political thrashing, certain. Being one of 'Sam's boys,' he will find his way in old Rutherford beset with thorns and thistles, and 'Jordan rather a hard road to travel.'"

Another, who is an old subscriber, orders the News for one of his friends, and adds: "Over here we are for Avery to a man—leaving off the confused fragments of Know Nothingism."

This will suffice for the present. These three "straws," coming from many counties, will serve to show pretty clearly "how the wind blows."—Asha. News.

BEAR IN MIND THAT MR. MCRAE, WHILE IN THE EAST,

was against any further State debt, and any further internal improvements; and that Mr. McRae, who is now in the West, proclaims himself as good a Railroad man as Judge Ellis. Either the East or the West is to be deceived by Mr. McRae; though he says, we understand, that he has not changed his position.

Bear in mind, also, that the Raleigh Register, which devoted column after column while Mr. McRae was in the East, to denunciations of State debt and high taxes, and which appeared to be so alarmed at the prospect of tunneling the mountains, is now silent as to Mr. McRae's position, has no accounts of his speeches, and refuses to state the ground he occupies in this respect.

A deep game is being played on this question by the Know Nothings. Let our Democratic friends be on the alert, and place the facts before the people.

MR. MILLER AT WELDON.—We invite attention to the accounts of Mr. Miller's speech at Weldon, on Saturday last. The crowd was large and intelligent, and Mr. Miller, we learn, made one of his best efforts.

The Democracy of Halifax are in fine spirits, and will elect their ticket to the Legislature by a handsome majority. They count also on an increased majority for Judge Ellis.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, July 13, 1858.

I have read and heard some rather tough stories of the tropical heat in my time, and listened to interesting descriptions of the terrific appearance of the vast clouds of sand which at times, in Arabia, darken the heavens, and whirling into eddies, circle form huge cone-shaped pyramids, yet little did I expect that I should ever feel the one, and witness the other in this fair City of "magnificent distances." Yet it is even so, for, until to-day, we have been "forty days and forty nights" without a drop of rain. The grass is brown and withered, vegetation of every kind drooping and dying, and the atmosphere has been loaded with a fine dust, peculiarly trying to weak eyes and delicate lungs. A refreshing rain however is now pouring down upon the thirsty earth, and the air is cool and bracing.

Washington is exceedingly dull just now, and everybody "that is anybody" are flying to more inviting localities. Many are speeding away to the Springs, bathing shores and sylvan retreats all over the country, some for pleasure, some to eke out a few days more of life in a healthier region, and a great many to repair damages sustained during the dissipations of the past year season. Tracks filled with sallow base belles (?) and weighed down with trunks and female "fixings" pass my window daily rushing to the depots and wharves with their human freight, soon to be borne from this "deserted city" to "green fields and babbling brooks," whilst a poor Clerk—with weary, ink stained fingers and aching brow, remain in my clerical prison-house, "cribbed, cabled and confided" with me, and prospective month of recreation among blue hills and woodland streams, to render endurable this vile captivity.

I sometimes sit alone in my little room and endeavor to imagine myself away to some one of these beautiful retreats, climbing the hoary headed mountains, gathering sweet wild flowers and purple berries in the "day-glad" woods, or with a heavy of fatigue, untrammelled by the straight laced etiquette which so often robs life of its sweetness, romping joyously through valley and glen and wood-crope, making the old hills echo with our wild mirth and unrestrained laughter. And then the visits to the mountain's peak to witness the glory attending the rising of the "day-glad" sun, and the view of the high rugged hills, the sunbaked by moonlight, &c., &c. I say I endeavor to imagine this, but I can't, for as my eyes wander around, they fall upon ponderous folios and neglected ledgers, which look out frowningly upon me from their dusty resting-places; and the bright picture of the "day-glad" woods with its pink and white flowers and fancy ledgers and imagination! Peugh! I have half a mind to "play sick" and take "to the bush." I would resign, but that I would be deprived of the monthly visit of the disburser clerk, for whom I entertain a most profound respect and disinterested affection. Well! the sultry days of "adult summer" have passed away, and I shall joyfully welcome the inauguration of sober autumn, "the soft twilight of the slow declining year."

You have doubtless heard of the affair "in high life" between a banker and a noble son of proud Castle. The Banker, you will remember—for the papers teemed with the account—kicked the proud Don out of his house; and he, in return, kicked a noble son of the Don out of his house. We then heard of a noble son of the Don, who was nursing his wrath, and struggling between a sense of wounded honor, and a faint hope of reconciling matters so as yet to finger the plethoric money bags of the banker.—Consequently he has resorted in a "state of masterly inactivity" until the cold shoulder of friends has urged the irate Don to action. A few days since he advanced boldly the streets to the great delight of a dirty negro and two townless, two-headed little archbishops. The Don is "eager for the fray," the banker is "coolly indifferent." The Don wants "pistols and coffee for two," the banker takes his "coffee" without the pistols. And thus the matter stands.—If the Don has better supple and pretence, he is not so much to blame as the miserable toadies who have licensed him to be so. These attaches of embassies are festered, flattered, run after, cied on every occasion as "the thing"—pardon the expression—until they believe their title, their noble blood is a passport to any society, and a sufficient excuse for any vulgarity or villany. It is well enough that these toadies should occasionally eat of the broth of their own making.

The visit of the Seventh Regiment of the National Guard of New York to this City a few days since, relieved somewhat the dullness which has fallen upon us. There were some 820 soldiers, including officers and musicians. I have never seen a better disciplined, better drilled Regiment than this. It is conceded to be the best drilled body of men in this or any other country, and in every other respect they will compare favorably with the best corps to be found. Their conduct while off duty has been the theme of universal praise and admiration. They seemed to strive to avoid everything which might possibly leave an unfavorable impression connected with their visit. And they succeeded to a charm. Their stay in this City will long be remembered with pleasure by our citizens.

Our municipal government, under the direction of the new Mayor, is working admirably. Flagrant outrages and violations of law are unheard of now, and timid citizens—like a poor Clerk—can venture out after dark with but some feeling of security.

The Promenade Concerts at the President's and Capitol grounds are but thinly attended. The fashionables whose purses are rather lean, and therefore fail to visit the watering places, do not grace these occasions, as they wish the impression to obtain that they are "out of town," and the poor folks have very little curiosity to gaze upon everything which is so long indulged cannot be granted. Those falling pay up very shortly, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer.

July 14, 1858.

NOTICE.—THOSE INDEBTED TO THE LATE firm of BROWN & WIGGINS, are urgently requested to call at the store of J. W. Wiggins and settle at once, as longer indulgence cannot be granted. Those failing to pay up very shortly, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer.

July 14, 1858.

W. J. BROWN.

67-47.

A VERY IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.—We understand

that during the late Session of Congress a resolution was introduced in the Senate of Mr. Mallory of Florida, Chairman of the Naval Committee, passed that body, directing the Secretary of the Navy to appoint a Commission to proceed to the Deep River Mineral region of this State, to make an examination of the coal, iron, and timber of that country, and select the proper site for the establishment in North-Carolina of a Naval Station, suitable for the manufacture of Engines for War Steamers, and other requisites for that important arm of the national defense.

It is manifested that offensive and defensive operations on the sea are hereafter to be carried on by steam vessels, instead of sailing vessels as heretofore. And we learn that it is a well known fact, that whilst the United States can build three ships to one of any other nation, we cannot furnish one steam engine for such a ship to three that England can supply. She has iron establishments on the most extensive scale. We are deficient in them. And it is the object of the Naval Committee, with the approval of the Administration, to provide shops which can be controlled by the government, which will furnish the required material; and so locate the shops as to be secure from danger from an enemy, at the same time that they are convenient of access to the coast.

The Deep River country is, or soon will be, all this. It lacks now only the completion of the Railroad, from this place, and of another to the North-Carolina road, to put that locality in easy and rapid connection with any part of the country, especially with those important Naval Stations, Norfolk on the North and Port Royal on the South.

The location of such works as that above mentioned, and in all probability of the National Foundry likewise, in this part of North-Carolina, would force the completion of all our projected works of connection with Deep River.

It is understood that the Secretary of the Navy has appointed that distinguished scientific officer, Lieut. Maury, upon the commission.

Besides the Honorable Members from this and the Raleigh District, Mr. Winslow and Mr. Branch, the Senators from this State, and indeed our whole delegation, we learn that we owe much to the warm interest taken in this matter by Senator Mallory of Florida.—Fayetteville Observer.

RATHER STRONG.—At a gathering of a number of the voters of Nash County, at Lamb's Mills, on Saturday last, the 3d instant, a vote was taken to prove the strength of the candidates for the Legislature in that county, which resulted as follows:

FOR SENATOR:

A. J. Taylor, Democrat, 18

L. N. B. Battle, Distributionist, 7

Taylor's majority, 11

FOR COMMONER:

G. N. Lewis, Democrat, 30

H. G. Williams, Distributionist, 29

Lewis's majority, 1

We are gratified to state that the friend that gave us the vote above is confident the August election will prove the same throughout the county. Hurrah for Taylor and Lewis, and the indomitable Democracy of Nash!—Wilson Ledger.

A NEW DANCE.—To place oneself in hostility to the Administration, then complain about being read out of the party!

No one is ever read out of the Democratic party until he puts himself without the pale of its organization. There has been no difference of opinion in the party as to the principle involved in this Kansas question, but quite a difference as to who should be the leaders of the party. Nine hundred and ninety-nine in every thousand said Mr. Buchanan—one in a thousand said somebody else, and thought it very hard that they aimed their thirteen members of the House of Representatives, and three Senators, could not control the others. It will not do to talk about that platform, while holding such a position—and those who wish to fight their own battles on that platform, will hardly reach the goal they aim at.—New York News.

"THE MISERY OF THE THING."—A Petersburg, writing from the Hygeia, at Old Point Comfort, to the intelligence says:—"The bathing here is peculiar. A stockade is built out in the water, into which you can enter and enjoy yourself as well as you can, considering the warmth and shallowness of the water. Hard by, another stockade is erected for the ladies. This is the misery of the thing. The men are allowed to splash and splash and splash, and scream and the most musical laughter. You know that fish is going on. But where you are, there is a naughty and a melancholy 'sloshing around' of bilious and hideous males. The contrast between the two stockades—the fun, the frolic, and the females in the one, and the dull masculine splashing in the other—is horrid, horrid."

PERSONAL.—We trust, that in this personal item, we shall not too much offend the characteristic modesty of our friend, when we announce the fact that Westminster College, Fulton, Mo., at its late commencement, conferred the honor of Doctor of Divinity in the past, Samuel B. McPheeters, of the Pine Street Church. Rarely is it bestowed where it is so richly deserved. "Honor to whom honor is due."—This, we believe, is the first honorary degree which this young and thriving College has conferred. May its honors always be as judiciously and worthily bestowed.—St. Louis Prebysterian.

MR. MCRAE AND THE SLAVERY QUESTION.—Mr. McRae says that this miserable land hobby is a question of more importance than the slavery question. If it is, it is one of vast importance indeed, and it gives our destinies for weal or for woe.—The inquiry then naturally arises, how is it that Mr. McRae left the canvass of 1855, in which this great issue was being discussed, accepted a foreign appointment of great profit from Mr. Pierce, and rolled in luxury for four years in Paris instead of remaining at home to urge upon his countrymen the vast importance of this question and try to get for them "the sheer of the public lands?"—Salisbury Banner.

NEW YORK BUSINESS AND MONEY MATTERS.—The total export of specie the present year amounts to \$13,100,867. The business at the stock market on the 10th of July, was moderate. The largest sales were of State stocks. Of Missouri sixes more than hundred thousand dollars, opening at 84½, and closing at 85, an advance of ½. Of Virginia sixes nearly seventy thousand dollars were sold, closing at 93, ½ higher than Friday. Michigan sixes of 1878, closed at 104, Friday's price; Tennessee at 91½. North-Carolina at 96, and California bonds at 86 for both old and new.

Business of all kinds is dull at this season of the year, and large amounts of money are lying idle in the hands of capitalists. Some of the commission houses are refusing money at very low rates because they do not see how to use it to advantage.

Thus we see that it was at the battle of Alamance, and not at Bunker Hill, that the first American blood was shed in the cause of liberty. "Honor to whom honor is due."—Charleston Mercury.

STOLEN FROM THE SUBSCRIBER, NEAR GRAHAM, Alamance County, on the 7th July inst., a Bay Mare, about ten years old, medium size, black mane and tail, blind in her right eye, hind legs white from pasterns to the hoofs. A reasonable reward will be given for the delivery of said Mare to me.

GEO. J. FREELAND.

July 14, 1858.

NOTICE.—THOSE INDEBTED TO THE LATE firm of BROWN & WIGGINS, are urgently requested to call at the store of J. W. Wiggins and settle at once, as longer indulgence cannot be granted. Those failing to pay up very shortly, will find their accounts in the hands of an officer.

July 14, 1858.

W. J. BROWN.

67-47.

FRONT STREET & CARTERET HOUSES, BEAUFORT, N. C.

PEPPER & WATSON, Proprietors.

THE "CARTERET HOUSE" is located on the corner of Ann and Turner Streets, in the most quiet, pleasant and fashionable portion of the village,